THE NEW AVENGERS

THE TRUST
PART SIX

PREVIOUSLY...

After the superhuman civil war, Luke Cage, Spider-Man, Wolverine and Spider-Woman went underground rather than register their identities with the government. Together with Clint Barton--now wearing the costume of Ronin--Doctor Strange, Iron Fist and Echo, they operate out of Doctor Strange's Sanctum Sanctorum.

Recently, during a fight in Japan, Elektra, the leader of the Hand, was killed. Upon her death, her body reverted to its true form: that of a shape-shifting Skrull. While on a hunt for more information about the possible alien invasion, Wolverine discovers the plans of a mysterious villain called the Hood, who has gathered together a crew of renowned super-criminals including the Wrecking Crew, Chemistro, the Wizard, Madame Masque and a host of other villainous types.

After the Hood proves himself to his cohorts by taking out the super hero called Tigra and robbing a bank of millions of dollars, the New Avengers catch up to him and his gang. Faced with firepower greater than their own, the Avengers hatch a plan.

Now, the cavalry has arrived...

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"WELL, I WOULDN'T KNOW, WOULD I?"
NO!
IT'S ON, HOOD!
WHAT?
NO! NO, WHAT ARE YOU? TWO YEARS OLD? WE GO!
GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT WE'RE SURROUNDED!
EXACTLY.
SPLIT UP AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT. SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT. I'LL FIND YOU GUYS.
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
I GOTTA HELP MY BRO.
NO!
DUDE!
SPACK
HEY, GUYS! (AND GIRL IN CREEPY MASK.)
ARGH!
BAM BAM
BAM BAM
BAM BAM
$#$%!
TOLD YOU!

OW!
ARGH!
I JUST WANT TO GO!
AND I WANT A PONY.
YOU WANT A PONY?
I *WOULD* LIKE A PONY.
WHAM
THIS IS LIKE THE KIND OF GAME SHOW YOU'D SEE IN JAPAN.
HEH.
OH MY GOD! DID I JUST MAKE YOU LAUGH?
I JUST MADE HIM LAUGH!
DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK.
OW.
CRASH
HEY GUYS, I ACTUALLY MADE WOLVERINE--
YIPES!
THANKS FOR *THAT!*
ANNOYING LI'L MUTANT PUNK!
HOW DID YOU EVEN KNOW WE WERE HERE?
BAM
WE JUST CAME BY FOR SOME LATE-NIGHT CHINESE.
YOUR LUCK SUCKS.
HA!!

AGH! YOU PAIN IN THE @&#!
GET OUT OF MY WAY!
SO YOU CAN TURN THINGS INTO OTHER THINGS WITH YOUR FANCY GUN THING THERE?
WHY DON'T YOU TURN IT ON YOURSELF AND TURN YOU INTO NOT A LOSER?
RRR...
HHUURRGGHH!
FLASTA RYYAMAMA!
SMACK
STAAGGH!
ARGH!
YOU CANNOT LIVE IN THIS WORLD! YOU CANNOT BE HERE!
RRAARRGHH!

...A WRAP, PEOPLE.
WOW. I *REALLY* NEEDED THAT.
SO DID THEY.
SO-- (UGH! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY THAT.)
I-I THINK I NEED A DOCTOR.
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN.
YOU *NEEDED* A FIGHT THAT WAS TOTALLY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE THAT WE WON BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH?
HEY, NO ONE CHANGED INTO A SKRULL. THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?
TRUE.
COPS ARE COMING.
WE SHOULD BAIL.
THE POLICE ARE HERE?
ANYONE ELSE GOING TO HAVE HOOD-SLASH DEMON-RELATED NIGHTMARES?
TOLD YOU THAT GUY WAS SQUIRRELLY.
I DO BELIEVE I PEED MY TIGHTS.
YEAH, WHAT WAS THAT? WAS THAT SKRULLY?
YEAH, HEY, DOC STRANGE, YOU KNOW STRANGE THINGS...(HENCE THE NAME...) WHAT *WAS* THAT?
A VERY DANGEROUS MAN WITH DANGEROUS POWER.
OH!
OKAY, THEN.
YOU SHOULD CHANGE YOUR NAME TO DOCTOR VAGUE.
(NOW I REALLY *DO* WANT CHINESE FOOD.)
HI!
AND YOU ARE?